

A Fawcett Publication

LASH LARUE

WESTERN

SEPT.

10¢

NO. 32



IN THIS ISSUE:

**ALIBI FOR
MURDER!**

Come Visit Hollywood

with **MOTION PICTURE** and Television Magazine

Here's your way of getting an exciting guided tour through Movietown—the current issue of Motion Picture and Television Magazine. Simply pick up MP (as our many friends fondly call us) and we'll take you right into the glamorous film capitol's heart, straight into the lives of its star kings and star queens.

With MP you go on the sound-stages, you meet all the lovely actresses and handsome actors, and you see them in magnificent, exclusive, **FULL COLOR PHOTOS** each issue.

What facts do you want to know about your favorite stars? MP's man who discovers everything about them will tell you in his column, The Answer Man. And Erskine Johnson, the famous reporter who "listens in" on all the goings-on every day, tells the choicest items of gossip, romance and fun in his feature, Overheard in Hollywood.

Beauty Editor Elaine Rounds reveals the intimate makeup secrets of the cinema city's prettiest girls, and fashion authority Kay Brunell tells you what they're wearing, and what Hollywood-designed clothes you may buy.



PLUS...

- Up-to-the-minute feature stories on the stars.
- Dozens of special photographs.
- Reports on the newest films.
- Television news and personalities.

Let each big, big issue of Motion Picture and Television Magazine be your personal "visit" to Hollywood. Buy MP of your nearest newsstand—it's only 15 cents—for a sure-fire fun "trip" to Hollywood.

P.S. Look for our subscription coupon in the magazine.



The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A FAWCETT PUBLICATION.

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • THE MARVEL FAMILY • LASH LARUE WESTERN • FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
WHIZ COMICS • BATTLE STORIES • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL • GABBY HAYES WESTERN
CAPT. MARVEL JR. • MASTER COMICS • TOM MIX WESTERN • MONTE HALE WESTERN • HOPALONG CASSIDY
ROD CAMERON WESTERN • SIX-GUN HEROES • FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC • MIKE BARNETT, MAN AGAINST CRIME
MOTION PICTURE COMICS • TEX RITTER WESTERN • SOLDIER COMICS

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

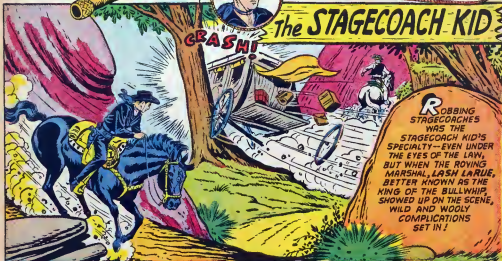
W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President



55

99

Lash LARUE and



ROBBERING STAGECOACHES WAS THE STAGECOACH KID'S SPECIALTY—EVEN UNDER THE EYES OF THE LAW, BUT WHEN THE ROVING MARSHAL, LASH LARUE, BETTER KNOWN AS THE KING OF THE BULLWHIP, SHOWED UP ON THE SCENE, WILD AND WOOLY COMPLICATIONS SET IN!

AT THE STATE PRISON...

OKAY, STAGECOACH KID, YOU'VE SERVED YOUR TIME AND YOU'RE FREE! BUT A WORD OF WARNING—YOU'D BETTER GIVE UP THE CROOKED WAY OF LIFE OR LASH LARUE WILL HAVE YOU BACK HERE AGAIN IN NO TIME!

I DON'T INTEND TO GIVE UP ROBBING STAGECOACHES, BUT I AIM TO MAKE SURE LASH LARUE IS NOWHERE AROUND WHEN I PULL MY NEXT JOB!

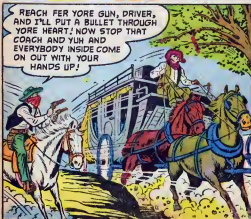
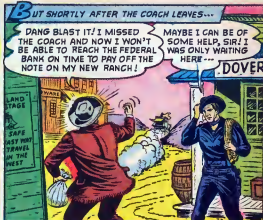
THE TROUBLE IS, WITH MY REPUTATION, IF I'M ANYWHERE AROUND WHEN A STAGECOACH IS ROBBED, I'M BOUND TO BE SUSPECTED!

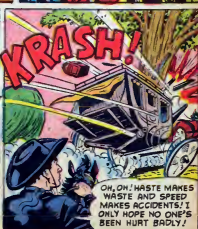
STATE PRISON

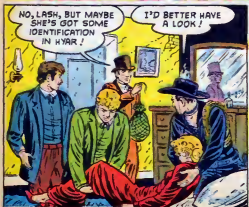
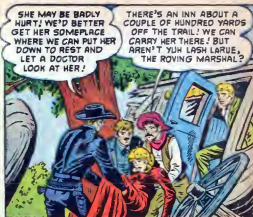
WELL, I HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO LAST ME UNTIL I REACH SETON CITY, SO I'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT THEN!

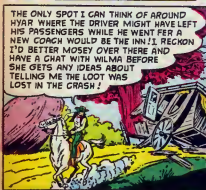
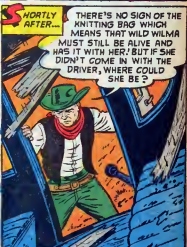


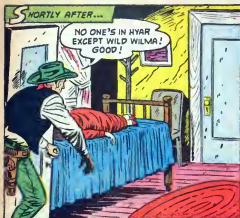














BOY! HE'S EXCITED!

I THINK HE'S GONE WILD!

MAYBE I KNOW WHAT HE'S EXCITED ABOUT!

PERHAPS HE DOESN'T LIKE HIS PUBLIC!

HE'S ALMOST HUMAN -

HE IMITATES EVERYTHING WE DO!

I THINK I CAN CALM HIM DOWN!

ONLY PEOPLE HAVE FUN WITH DUBBLE BUBBLE!

HE CERTAINLY CAN'T CHEW, CAN HE?

WOW! HIS BUBBLE IS BIGGERN PUDD!

GOLLY! MAYBE HE DOES LIKE PEOPLE!

HE MUST IF HE CHEWS FLEERS!

BLOWS BIGGER BUBBLES EVERY TIME!

FUNNIES, FORTUNES, FACTS ON EVERY WRAPPER!

DUBBLE BUBBLE FLAVOR LASTS AND LASTS!

AVAILABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD!

FRANK H. FLEER CORP. PHILADELPHIA 41, PA.

WAGONWHEELS

...PIANISSIMO

ARE YUH GOING TO THE DANCE, WAGONWHEELS?

NOPE! THE LAST DANCE I WENT TO I HAD AN ACCIDENT

BIG DANCE SATURDAY NIGHT

AN ACCIDENT?

YEP! I TRIPPED AND MY HEAD FELL SMACK AGAINST THE PIANO!

TGH, TSK, YUH MUST HAVE BEEN HURT BAD!

NAW, I WASN'T HURT AT ALL!

WHAT? YOUR HEAD FELL SMACK AGAINST THE PIANO AND YUH WEREN'T HURT AT ALL?

THAT'S RIGHT...

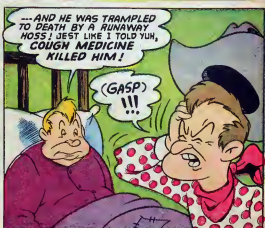
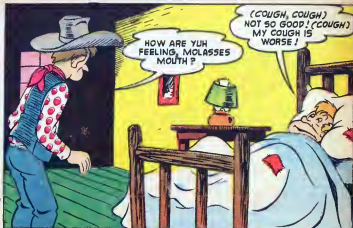
...I HIT THE SOFT PEDAL! HA, HA!

!!!

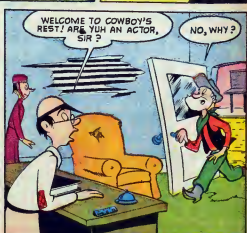
MOLASSES MOUTH

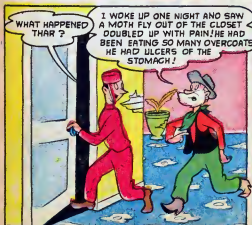


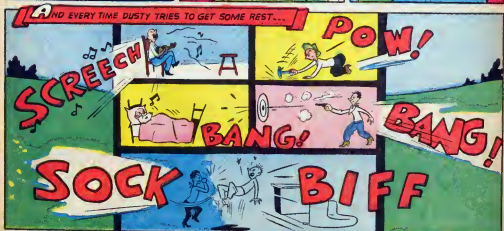
BAD MEDICINE!





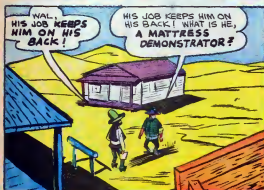
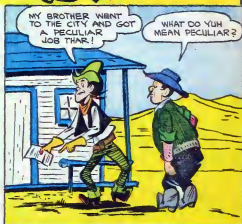






Ten Gallon Tex

BACK
TALK!



FAVORITE COWBOY IN COMICS! AND IN THE MOVIES!

LIGHTNING WITH THE BULLWHIP!

ACTION ON THE RANGE!

SUSPENSEFUL ADVENTURE!

HARROWING ESCAPADES!

LARUE



10¢ ON NEWSSTANDS ACROSS THE NATION 10¢

Lash LARUE in

ODORS of EVIL



TWO MURDERED BODIES IN A DESERTED RANCH AND THE ONLY CLUE A STRANGE ODOR! NOT MUCH TO GO ON BUT ENOUGH TO START THE QUICK-THINKING, WHIP-SWINGING, TWO-GUN ROVING MARSHAL, LASH LARUE, ON A TRAIL OF DANGER AND ADVENTURE!

AT THE SPRING VALLEY DEPOT...

I SURE HOPE LASH LARUE FOUND THE OWNER OF THAT DESERTED BAR-B RANCH, LAWYER HARVEST! IT'S A SHAME TO LET SUCH A GOOD SPREAD GO TO WASTE WHEN I'D LIKE TO BUY IT!

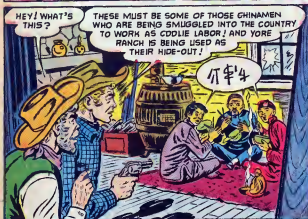
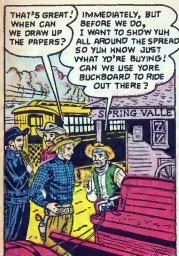
DON'T WORRY, BEN! IF LASH LARUE SAID HE'D FIND THE OWNER, SAM SHAYS, HE'LL FIND HIM!

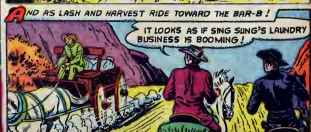
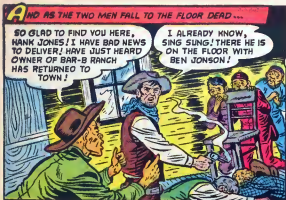
WHAT DID I TELL YOU, BEN? THERE'S LASH NOW AND HE'S GOT OLD SAM SHAYS WITH HIM!

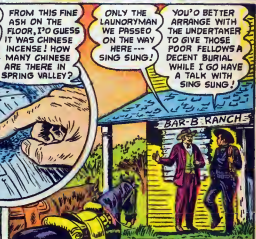
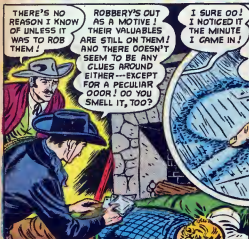
I'VE GOT GOOD NEWS FOR YOU, BEN, SAM IS MORE THAN WILLING TO LET THE BAR-B RANCH GO!

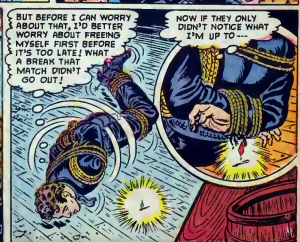
THAT'S RIGHT! I'M TOO OLD TO RUN THE PLACE ANY MORE! I TRIED TO SELL IT BEFORE I LEFT TOWN A FEW YEARS AGO BUT COULDN'T FIND A BUYER!

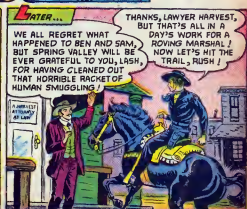














LASH LARUE WESTERN

SHOOTING HERO

By Westbrook Wilson



YOUNG Jerry Bender cut recklessly down the hill trail toward the stage road, the flying hoofs of his pinto striking sparks on the hard stone and sending loose pebbles flying and clattering downward. As he neared the road he saw the wagon crawling along just ahead of where the trail would meet the broad dirt highway.

Then he heard the driver, old Pop Brady bellowing, "Hey, you crazy maverick. Slow down and take it easy. You want to spook this team of mine into a runaway and blow up everything west of the Mississippi?"

Jerry reined up and eased his pinto onto the stage road at a placid canter. The last thing in the world Jerry wanted to do was to spook old Brady's team, for Pop was, as usual, driving the nitro wagon!

"What's your all-fired rush?" asked Brady, as young Jerry drew alongside. "You came roaring and thundering down that hill like a blasted landslide!"

"Sorry," said Jerry with a grin. "I didn't recognize your rig or I'd never have done it. But I am in a hurry. I just heard that Pike Newsome is in town."

Brady's old, wrinkled face was solemn, but there was a mischievous twinkle in his eyes as he asked, "You gunning for him?"

"Gunning for him? Oh, I get it. You're kidding me."

"Lots of fellers are gunning for him," responded Pop. "Reckon there isn't an owlhoot in or out of jail who wouldn't admire to get the scalp of Mr. Pike Newsome, United States Marshall!"

"Well, that's true—if they could shoot him in the back!" Jerry's voice was indignant. "There's not a man alive who would dare to stand up and face Pike Newsome!"

Marshal Pike Newsome was one of those rare men who becomes a legend while he is still living. His name and his deeds were known

throughout the west. Upright citizens admired and honored him. Outlaws hated and feared him in equal measure.

Pike had no greater idolater than young Jerry Bender. From the time Jerry had been a six-year-old youngster, playing around the ranch yard with a pair of wooden sixguns that an old wrangler had whittled for him, Pike Newsome had been his greatest hero. Now, twelve years later, he was even a more ardent fan. It was Jerry's greatest wish to become a lawman "like Pike."

Jerry had never met Pike Newsome, but he knew he would recognize the celebrated lawman anywhere. Several pictures of the marshal, cut from newspapers, were among Jerry's prized keepsakes and besides, there were the countless descriptions that old-timers had given the eager youth.

Pike had come to town on the trail of a notorious badman known only as The Hawk. The Hawk was a trigger man with thirteen known notches on the cedar stock of his six-shooter. He was fast on the draw and some people speculated as to whether or not The Hawk would be able to outdraw Pike Newsome in a duel. Despite their great confidence in the lawman, they'd have hesitated to bet. The Hawk was lightning, with either hand!

Jerry had already been in town for about twenty minutes when Pop Brady drove up and braked to a slow stop. "Seen your hero yet?" asked Brady, grinning.

"Not yet, but he's here!" Jerry's voice was high with excitement. "I met somebody who saw him. They say he's in the hotel right now. I aim to camp right here 'till he comes out."

Brady chuckled. "Then if you aim to stay here anyway, you won't mind kind of keeping an eye on my team while I mosey around to 'tend to some business at the post office?"

"Glad to," said Jerry.

Events leading up to the showdown were

never too clear in Jerry's mind. It all happened very fast. He saw his great hero emerging from the hotel doorway and he heard his voice saying with authority, "Hawk! I aim to take you in!"

It was then that Jerry first noticed The Hawk, a sharp featured, evil-faced man, slouching idly against a hitch rail. He was flanked by two other mean characters. Neither the Marshal nor The Hawk was holding a gun, but their holsters were not full of cream puffs. The Hawk stepped slowly into the street, as if heading for the Marshal, who stood on the other side. His gait was shuffy and his voice was surly as he said, "Looks as if you got me dead to rights this time, lawman."

"Glad you've decided to come peaceable," responded Pike Newsome.

The Hawk stopped. His hands were at his sides, inches from the butts of a pair of Colts. "But I haven't," he sneered. "I've always heard that you were some whizbang of a shooting man. Now I challenge you to have a little drawing contest with me. Somebody count to three and then we'll see who's the better man! You or me!"

A slow count was begun. "One . . . two . . ."

"Hold it! Don't shoot!" yelled the Marshal, at the same time raising his hands high. "You win, Hawk. Now mount up and get out of town!"

The Hawk and his henchmen mounted and rode away, a sneering laugh echoing back from them to assail the ears of the beaten marshal—to singe the ears of young Jerry Bender, who was on the verge of weeping.

A heavy silence fell over Main Street. All witnesses to the episode were shocked, stunned. A hero had been disgraced. An unspoken word haunted their brains. The word was "coward."

Pike Newsome, himself, offered no explanation or excuse. Without a word, he slung the leather loose from the hitch rail, mounted his horse and headed out of town, following the three outlaws. It was many seconds later that Jerry Bender snapped out of his trance, mounted his pinto, and started after the lawman.

"He's not a coward, he's not!" he told himself. "Pike Newsome isn't afraid of anything!

There must be some good reason why he wouldn't shoot it out!" But the words sounded awfully hollow.

The trail curved so that Jerry couldn't see the riders up ahead. But he rode on blindly, spurring his horse to the utmost. As he plunged through a rock cut, he heard the sharp report of a pistol and heard the bullet sing past his head. He knew he had ridden into a trap.

A snarling voice said, "Hey, it ain't the lawman. It's a kid!"

"Gun him down anyway!"

Jerry caught a glimpse of The Hawk and his men, their pistols gleaming. Jerry wished he had time to say his prayers. He heard the three quick shots, and wondered why he felt no pain. Then to his astonishment he saw that the three outlaws had dropped their guns and were grabbing at wounded hands and arms. A familiar voice said, "Come on down here, you sidewinders. None of you are hurt too badly to take a little ride to jail!"

It was a big thrill for Jerry, riding side by side with his hero, herding the three handcuffed hadmen ahead of them. "You sure saved my skin, Marshal," said Jerry.

"Was saving my own, too," chuckled Pike. "I figured these varmints would try to ambush me somewhere around there, so I held back and did a little circling. By drawing their fire you made it easy for me to spot them."

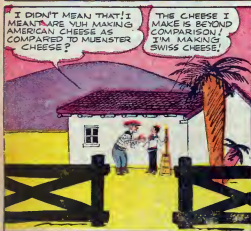
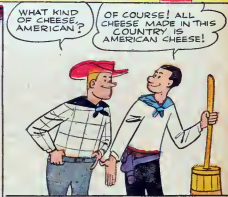
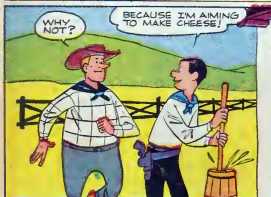
"You sure are the fastest, best shot in the world!" said Jerry, with feeling. "But in town there, you backed out. Why . . ."

PIKE TURNED to the younger man. "Son, you say you want to be a lawman. That means using brains as well as guns. Now you picture that setup in town and figure out why I didn't want any shooting."

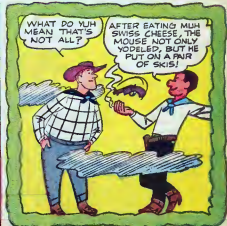
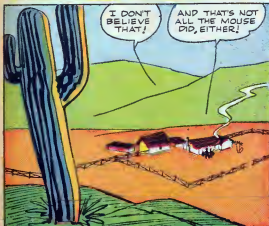
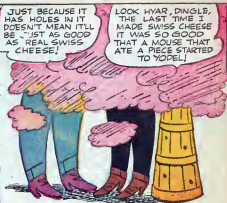
Jerry's brow furrowed. Then he snapped his fingers. "I get it! You didn't want to risk having a bullet go into Brady's nitro wagon!"

"You may make a good lawman, at that," grinned Pike.

THE END



LASH LARUE WESTERN



Lash LARUE in

ALIBI for MURDER

CRASH!

A DESERTED MINE SEEMS LIKE A STRANGE PLACE TO SEARCH FOR AN ALIBI FOR MURDER, BUT IT'S ONLY ONE OF THE MANY STRANGE HAPPENINGS THE ROVING MARSHAL, LASH LARUE, DRIFTS INTO WHEN HE TRIES TO PICK UP THE TRAIL OF A KILLER!

AT THE J.L. BAR RANCH ...

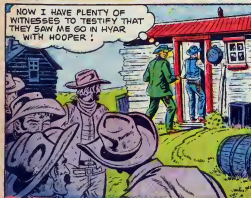
IT LOOKS AS IF I'M THE LAST JASPER ON THIS SPREAD TO GET PAID AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YORE OFFER OF A DAY OFF, BOSS!

HERE'S YORE MONEY, KAGEY, BUT YUH NEEDN'T BOTHER COMING BACK TO WORK...YORE FIRED!

FIRED! BUT WHAT FER, MR. LARCH?

I WARNED YUH OVER AND OVER AGAIN, I WON'T HAVE A RANNY WORKING FER ME WHO SPENDS ALL HIS OFF TIME IN GAMBLING HALLS! IT'S BAD FER THE REPUTATION OF MY RANCH!





LASH LARUE WESTERN

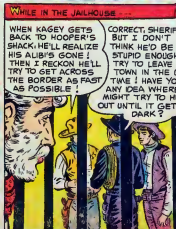


BUT HOOPER, LIKE ALL MEN SICK WITH THE DISEASE OF DRINK, HAS ONE TOO MANY AND STARTS A BRAWL THAT GROWS UNTIL THE LAW HAS TO BE CALLED IN TO STOP IT!

IN THE NAME OF THE LAW, I ORDER YOU ALL TO STOP FIGHTING!

THERE'S SUCH A RACKET GOING ON NO ONE EVEN HEARD ME! WELL--







NOTHING TO LOSE BUT HIS LIFE! FOR AS THE ROVING MARSHAL ENTERS THE MINE, THE ROTTED FLOOR GIVES WAY AND ---



BUT EVEN AS HE FALLS, LASH LARUE'S MIND IS ALERT!

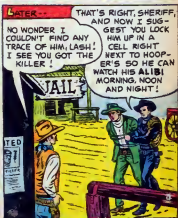
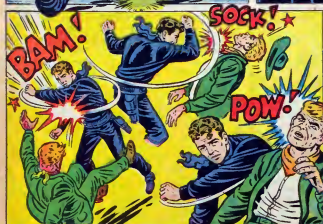


BUT THE NOISE HAS ALERTED THE KILLER!



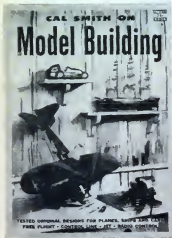
AND LASH LARUE IS AS QUICK ON THE DRAW AS HE'S ACCURATE WITH THE BULLWHIP!





A "MUST" FOR ALL MODEL BUILDERS...
the big, new 144-page book

CAL SMITH on MODEL BUILDING



Original TESTED designs for



PLANES



BOATS



CARS

All veteran model builders know Col Smith as one of the country's leading authorities on model building. As a writer, designer, illustrator and winning contestant, Cal Smith packs over fifteen years of expert modeling into the most complete book of its type ever published. His book **MODEL BUILDING** will appeal to all beginners because of the simple, to-the-point approach. Seasoned hobbyists will also treasure this book because of the advanced designs, facts and figures and hundreds of drawings and photographs. For the best guide in model building see **CAL SMITH on MODEL BUILDING**...today!

at your local newsstand 75¢

If your news dealer cannot supply you, order by mail. Send to
FAWCETT BOOKS, Dept. C-9, Greenwich, Connecticut. Order number 139

DAISY BB NEWS

SURVEY SHOWS DAISY GIANT BB POUCH GIVES SHOOTERS MORE BBs FOR 5c

128 BBs FOR 5c

GUN CIRCULAR MAY HELP YOU GET YOUR OWN DAISY



If you want to build your own safe target backdrop, or just shoot the different kinds of Daisy Air Rifles, send an unused 3c stamp to Daisy now for the brand-new FREE Daisy Gun Circular. If you do not now own a Daisy, write for a Circular then show it to your dealer who may help you get a Daisy Air Rifle!

Daisy shooters everywhere are learning that a survey made February 20, 1952, of national brands of BB shot show Daisy Bulls Eye is still Champ for giving more BBs in the Giant BB Pouch for 5c than other brands surveyed. The Chart at right shows how much each BB package costs. How many BBs were in it, and how many BBs were actually given at a 5 cent cost. It pictures for BB buyers the bigger and better value Daisy gives. Study the chart. Compare the fewer BBs sold in Brands A, B and C with the number sold for 5c in Daisy's Giant BB Pouch!

ONLY DAISY SELLS IN A "POUCH!" Daisy Bulls Eye BBs are the only kind that come packed in a handy, 5c POUCH. Daisy's Giant BB Pouch, after using BBs from part of it, may

be "rolled down" to safely contain rest of BBs. No redneck "caps" to fall off—no "bottoms" to drop out spilling BBs. Ask dealer for name: "Daisy BB Pouch, please!"



ONE BB WEIGHS 15 TONS!

The steel in all the shot used testing your Daisy and millions of others weighs more than the steel BB "nail" measuring 15 1/2 feet around, 5 feet high. Think how big a projectile my rifle would have to be to shoot this big ball.

WARNS "OUT OF BOUND" BBs MAY STICK AND RUIN RIFLE

Plymouth, Michigan Daisy officials warned all boys and girls owning a Daisy Air Rifle that more rifles are ruined by shooting BBs that are poorly made, out of round, wrong size or rough surfaced, than almost any other reason. Such BBs stick in shooting barrels or air tubes and ruin 'em. As Bulls Eye BBs are made by experts in Daisy's big factory to fit Daisy Air Rifle shooting barrels as well as air tubes, why not be sure you shoot BBs made by experts and using Daisy-made Bulls Eye BBs only in your Daisy? You also get more BBs for 5c than other national brands give. Ask dealer for BB shot by name. Only Bulls Eye is Daisy-made.



MORE BULLS EYE AT DEALERS

Daisy Manufacturing Company, largest maker of spring-type air rifles and biggest producers of BB shot for use in Daisy Bulls Eye BB shot, has announced today the supply of Bulls Eye BB shot is increasing. Soon Daisy dealers will be able to get more from their distributors as the Daisy Daisy plant steps up production. Why not drop in your nearest hardware, sporting goods or department store today and ask them for "the most and the best" steel BB shot. Ask for it by name. Tell them to give you the one and only genuine Daisy Giant BB Pouch of Bulls Eye.

PARENTS CHOOSE DAISY AS SAFEST TRAINING GUN

While parents say Daisy is the best gun with which to learn safe shooting because it is the safest of its kind, a Daisy is not a high-powered pneumatic nor a compressed air gun. It cannot be pumped up to increase its power. Daisy is a realistic-looking, low power, pump-action type of the spring type. Its spring is always permanently pre-set at factory to create only enough air pressure to shoot the BB accurately at very short range. Since 1884, a Daisy has been, with full parental approval, the first gun owned and shot by

millions. Tell Dad you want to learn safe shooting and have the most fun with your own Daisy.



RED RYDER ALWAYS USES BULLS EYE!

Fred Herman, cowboy artist, who drew Red Ryder and Little Beaver in comic strip C. 1933 Starline Reprint, N.Y. always makes sure he is shooting Daisy Bulls Eye BBs!

SHOOTING AT THE MOON



If you had an air rifle powerful enough to shoot BBs at the rate of 7 miles per second, it would be possible for you to give those Moonsters a sample of the best air rifle ammunition made. Of course it is Bulls Eye.

IT'S BULLS EYE 2 TO 1

According to another Daisy Survey, Bulls Eye BBs are almost twice as popular to one favorite over all other brands of BB shot. As for this Bulls Eye preference by shooters, it is—bigger value. At Daisy we have always tried to not only give shooters more BBs for their money but better made BBs. That this policy has been best for owners of Daisies seems proven by Bulls Eye's even-increasing sales. Why don't you switch to Bulls Eye in the Giant BB Pouch for a giant value?

WHY OUTPIES THROW IMPECT BASEBALLS OF A GAME

Any baseball becoming "out of round" or scuffed on its surface during any ball game is discarded by the umpire and a fresh, smooth, round ball is then given to the pitcher. That's because, with a scuffed ball, pitchers can get better CUTIVE balls to baffle batters! Any scuffed BB shot is also "out of round" and is bound to give you a curving and inaccurate shot. For straight shooting we recommend Daisy-made Bulls Eye Shot.

IT'S A FACT!



If you fired a Bulls Eye shot from your Daisy in a perfectly horizontal position, over level ground and with the BB in the same line you dropped a second Bulls Eye shot from the barrel of the muzzle, both would reach the earth at the same instant (see Newton's law of motion in "Practical Physics," Carhart & Chute or any standard text book).

NEW DAISY READY! OTHERS IMPROVED!

Daisy announces a brand new air rifle called "The Daisy Defender". It is the most beautiful Daisy ever and is ready for you at your dealers. Several important improvements on other Daisies will please you. See them at your nearest Daisy Dealer. Send unused 3c stamp for Daisy Gun Circular.

DAISY DEFENDER REPEATER

own Daisy's newest, most beautiful gun! The first forced-feed 50 shot lever-action Daisy in 30 years! Many amazing new features! Ask your dealer for No. 141.



SHOOT THE FAMOUS 1000 SHOT RED RYDER CARTRIDGE

shoot it! This famous Daisy repeater holds nearly 1000 BBs! Looks, feels, handles like a real Western saddle gun. Realistic full-oval molded stock, forearm. Ask dealer for No. 111.

DAISY PUMP GUN

Get this 50 shot pump action repeater with "gold-engraved" jacket. Take-down model. The King of All Air Rifles! Ask dealer for No. 25.



DAISY GRAVITY-FED REPEATER

buy this husky repeater! Holds almost 1000 shot. Top performance at low cost. Ask dealer for No. 155.



FREE

Don't miss getting this exciting new Daisy Gun Circular just off the press! It's FREE but please send unused 3c stamp to cover postage

DAISY SHOOTERS JOINING NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION

Thousands of Daisy Air Rifle enthusiasts have become Junior members of the National Rifle Association since NRA's Junior program was extended to include your spring-type Daisy. Now any Daisy owner, paying the 50c membership fee can join and learn how to handle and shoot a Daisy properly, safely and about 1000 times as fast as to learn to handle a target rifle. So no more, thousands under adult supervision. Only the special, new NRA Junior Qualification Targets for Spring-Type Air Rifles are designed for this purpose. They will be used shooting at NRA's new Junior Air Rifemen will shoot through the entire series of 10 NRA Junior Qualification Courses for Spring-Type Air Rifles and earn enough medals to cover their chest!



NEW DAISY GIANT TARGET PACK

It's full of Daisy Practice Targets & Official NRA Targets. At dealers, 30c. No 30c selling for 25c. Write for 7c. We'll mail postpaid Target Pack PLUS 3 Pouches Bulls Eye BBs!

FUNNY JOKES FOR YOU

Father: When I was a boy, I thought nothing of a 10 mile walk. Son: With 50c I can think much of it myself! Dad: No, son, you stand on your head? No: No, it's too high! (Catches)

Do Not order Air Rifles or BBs direct—SEE YOUR DEALER!

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Dept. C-122 PLYMOUTH-MICHIGAN U. S. A.

Prices subject to change without notice. Write for catalog. Dealer Stocks, West, Canada.

AMERICA'S AIR RIFLE AND AIR RIFLE BB SHOT HEADQUARTERS

© 2006 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc. All Rights Reserved.

THE TEEN TITANS

Warner Bros.

movielover edits



From Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc. All Rights Reserved.